sar. This brother-alas, for the weak-

of the professor's cardiac trouble.

ness of great men-was the large cause

Aristotle Owen sat thinking deeply,

until his meditations were disturbed by

the tinkling of the telephone bell. Not

only every house, but every room pos-

"Can you lecture at the People's pal-

Aristotle thought for a moment,

joined his wife in the drawing room.

"I telephoned to her, but she was not

"Well, do not alter your arrange-

ments. Blatant has just asked me to

lecture at the People's palace on hy-

menogeny tomorrow at 7. He will call

for me at 6:30. We shall have supper

in the city, and I shall bring him here

to sleep, but we shall not be home till

late, certainly not before 12. I have an

experiment I wish to try tonight, so do

not wait up for me." He returned to

'What do you want?"

"Till 13-better say 11:30."

d throughout the house.

the blind, stood looking into the street.

He then approached the electric but-

and adjusted something with great care

near the left hand doorpost. This done,

The following evening, at 6:30 pre-

Helios Gardens, where Professor Owen

resided, was dull and little frequented,

especially after dark. It was an emi-

couraged. But on that evening the

was brilliantly lighted, and thence is-

sued weird, unusual sounds of merry

dance music or the refrain of a wild

breeze and made the dull respectability

Beneath the shadow of the ghostly,

skeletonlike trees facing the house a

man, enveloped in a large cloak, stood

watching the lighted window. A far-

reaching, prolonged hiss sounded, and

the watching figure drew a curious pear

cisely, Blatant arrived, and after a few

Professor Owen returned to his study.

watched them out of sight.

friend, " he said.

thining blue eyes with hig tears are wet; some dreadful thing must have happened our Lips all a-quiver with grief and woe! What a shames who girlie such trouble should

ace on 'Inchoate Hymenogeny' tomorrow evening at 7 o'clock?" asked the Very much broabled was Dorothy Dee,.
Just as unhappy as ever could be.
Her lovely new dolly, her sailor boy Jack,
Fell to the sidewalk, with, oh, such a whack! voice of a much esteemed brother scienand his head all in pieces was lying around, flash of inspiration came to him. ome on the side walk and some on the ground. placed his lips to the tube.

Even Aunt Lizzie, so very well skilled In the mending of dolls, was sure Jack was killed. Without any doubt the dolly was dead. Why, a dolf couldn't live without any head! "Never mind." said her grandma, "don't cry A new head will make him as good as before. "But, oh, my grandma;" said Dorothy Dec-

A sweeter child there could not be-

"You can make my dolly all mended and new. But my poor little heart is broken too. Next day, with her face all shining with joy, She clasped in her arms a new sailor boy, And we knew that with us you are sure to Grandma found a new heart for Dorothy Dee. -Virginia Adams in St. Louis Republic

AN X RAY TEST.

Aristotle Owen was professor of photology and radiography in the great science college which occupied the site of the whilem aquarium and presented a far more appropriate vis-a-vis to the houses of parliament. Its presence there gently reminded old fashioned members that their constituents were no longer men whose first thought was amusement, but scientists, men of culture, of large mind, who needed enlightened legislation and could no longer be heodwinked by cleverly strung together words of dubious meaning, or the resonant outpourings of inflated wind bags of so called oratory.

Aristotle Owen, it is needless to say, was a very clever man in an age when all men were clever, for the time of By, Ly!" which we write was in the year of grace scale that, though people still starved was partly open. from want of the common necessities of life, they had the satisfaction of being able to analyze with scientific accuracy the slow progress of the diminution of tissue and the certain approach of dis-Yet, with all his eleverness, Professor

Owen had been unable to resist a prewith and married a very pretty woman. This, at first sight, appears only an amiable tendency, to which many a great mind has heretofore been subject, yet was it of grievous import to the professor's peace of mind, for, though in 1920 science had made prodigious and progressive strides, virtue, alas, had been somewhat retrograde; hence it was that, amid his most abstruse calculations and subtle deductions, harassing thoughts of his pretty wife would arise and disturb the calm, mental abstraction which science demands. In the earlier and ruder age it might have been said that the professor was jealous, but the leading medical light of 1920 pronounced it as his grave opinion that Professor Owen suffered from aggravated cardiac acerbitude, and the nervous irritability produced by this insidious disease caused him to watch his wife with lynx eyed vigilance and to note every slight inflection in her voice and manner. Nothing was too trivial to escape being, as it were, instantane ously photographed on his mental sensi-

Professor Owen returned home to dinner. The table was daintily arranged, the food exquisite, his wife at the head ton and, kneeling down, studied the of the table in perfect harmony with her surroundings. "You lecture at the institute tomor-

row evening, do you not, Aristotle?" she asked as the sweets appeared. "Will you dine at home?" He looked up quickly. His mental sensitive plate was quivering with eager receptivity as he answered slowly:

vague words to Mrs. Owen he and the "I find I shall not have to lecture. professor started. The little woman The expression of his wife's face algave a sigh of relief as the door closed tered perceptibly. A little pucker of behind them and stepping on to the balannoyance contracted her pretty brows, and her lips curved downward with a cony, with a happy smile on her lips, disappointed, dejected droop. There was even a faint note of distress in her voice as she answered plaintively, "Oh, I thought it was quite settled. nently respectable and quiet neighborhood. Noise and frivolity were not en-

"Nothing but a scientific fact or a mathematical problem can be considered definitely settled," he answered dogmatically; then added in a tone h thought was genial and sympathetic: "I hope my presence will not inconvenience you or disturb any arrangements you may have made.

"Oh, not at all. Only I- Well thinking you would not be at dinner and away all the evening, I asked Letty Golightly to come up from Wimbledon and share my loneliness. Of course now, as I know she is not a persona grata, I will telephone and put her off.' "Do not, I entreat. I should much

prefer that you should make no altera-

ty was rising most prejudicially to the green glow shone forth. proper digestion of an excellent dinner. At the same time another man, ity fitted the serious question under disroper digestion of an excellent dinner.

His wife was right. He did not like crouching in the shadow of the house, cussion.

"Owen, does your wife bicycle? And, Letty Golightly. She was advanced in | crept nearer and nearer to the entrance, many ways even for 1920. Yet, with a then slunk up the steps and stood pressstrange inconsistency, she clung to many ed close against the hall door. The deep pernicious, old fashioned customs, too obscurity of the porch hid him from the totle in a voice of thunder, which, how--skirt dancing, bicycling and a love for curious eyes of a possible but not probmusic hall songs, among the number-

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able policeman. The man beneath the trees saw the with a fine mustache and body, but no window suddenly darken. Still he gazed why this question?" mind. Serious as these propensities steadily, holding the globe jealously. were, there was another fact, which Five minutes or more passed. The winrendered her even more objectionable dow was again brilliantly lighted, and in the professor's eyes-Miss Golightly a peal of gay laughter sounded on the possessed an unmarried brother who startled air. The slinking form glided from the might have been mistaken for the hus-

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porch, and, turning the corner of the those legs by the sofa. Has one of them block, was joined by the cloaked figure, and both disappeared in the darkness.

Mrs. Owen's little dinner had passed off pleasantly. The parti carre had returned to the drawing room. Gay chatand placing his ear to the instrument ter mingled with the clatter of the coffee the chatter. Two of the four amused themselves at the piano. The others nversed confidentially on the sofa.

Suddenly the brilliant light was extingpished and the room plunged in darkness. So startling was this abrupt change that the occupants of the room sat motionless, breathless, dumb. Then Mrs. Owen's voice rose in a little, trem-"Yes, I can. Will you join me here alous cry of annoyance.

"This horrid electric light! It did the same thing the other night. And yet The answer was evidently satisfac-Aristotle says these are the best burners. ory, and the professor, with a face from I feel so frightened, or I would ring for which all uncertainty had vanished, "I hope you have not put off your

"It is very jolly as it is," said a something uncanny in the room," said metal object, but I think it is on the Letty Golightly in a quivering voice. bigger bones. And in trembling expectation the four

With equal suddenness the light blazed forth again, and their nervous fear relieved itself in a burst of laughter. "Is it not stupid?" said Mrs. Owen. "Rather embarrassing when the light is turned up so quick," muttered the

"Ought to ring a bell, don't his study and was scon deep in various At 11:30 the door of the professor's some other distinctive ornament. Then Pretty Mrs. Owen yawned several house opened, A shrill whistle was repeat this experiment. But I am afraid imes, hummed, pouted, and at last, heard, which was again repeated. Then it is hardly to be expected that the conbrowing the novel she was reading on two light motor coupes glided up. Into the sofa in disgnst, rose to her feet. At one two figures, a woman's and a sults as scientifically satisfactory. -Lonthat moment the bell of the telephone man's, entered, a single man mounted don Truth. sounded. She went engerly to the instruthe other, and the phantomlike vehicles "I am here," said a merry voice.

disappeared into the night. The lights in the drawing room went out and reappeared in the room above, Be sure to come tomorrow evening and as a neighboring clock struck 12 Not a moment earlier. I hope Jack another moter car glided swiftly up to the door, and out of it Aristotle Owen "Jack is free; so is Bob. I shall bring and Blatant stepped. They paused a moboth, without fail. How long is the ment on the porch; then, entering, passed into the study. After some minutes the professor came out alone. He as-"Good, shall eatch the 12 train back. cended the stairs noiselessly and paused outside his wife's door. All was as si-With a smile of satisfaction on her

lips Mrs. Owen left the room. She lean lent-as still as death. Education was on such an extended ed over the banisters. The study door He crept down softly, opened the drawing room door, entered and closed Aristotle!" she called it again; then, turning on the light, he Den't asphyxiate yourself or steed still, his face quivering, his hands

"Good night!" her husband answered He went to the wall and stripped from in a muffled voice of apparent absorp- it a filmlike paper, which coiled itself tion. But he ceased from his labors and up in snaky folds. Peeling the same histened eagerly till the sound of a clos- enricus tissuelike substance from a high ing door reached him. Then he rang the backed sofa, he held the long rolls with bell, and, telling the servants not to the greatest care, and, pressing the elecwait up, sat listening silently till they tric butten, left the room and returned retired to their rooms and silence reign- to his study. Through the silent hours of the night

Taking up a strange shaped vial, he he and his brother scientist worked. cantiously left the study, and, ascending the stairs, entered the drawing through the half drawn curtains found room. He pressed the electric button. A them bending over two X ray radioroom. He pressed the electric butter them belief the graphs and lit up Aristotle's face, full room. Locking the door carefully, he of strange perplexity and horrible disapwent to the window, and, drawing up pointment. His experiment was perfect. There

A narrow strip of ground faced the had not been a single hitch in his elabhouse, wherein a few dilapidated and crate arrangements. From his own doordissipated trees reared their meager step he had extinguished the electric branches, almost bare of leaves, but light at the exact moment his friend which nevertheless gave the name of had attached the induction coil to the gardens to the adjoining street. Having tube for producing the Roentgen rays. studied the object of his investigation The apparatus being directed at the first sufficiently, he closed the blind, and, door, the figures in the drawing room turning, gazed at the room and its fur- had been thus placed between the rays and the carefully prepared walls and niture. Slowly he took from the table the strange looking vial he had brought furniture

By this clever arrangement Professor with him, into the neck of which he in-Owen had obtained two radiographs of serted a large spray. With it he squirted the unconscious occupants of the room. a shower of minute drops over the walls and furniture facing the garden. This though they in part confirmed his suspihe did with assiduous care, until every cions, they helped him not in the least inch was covered with a fine but perfectly even surface of moisture and the air to ascertain with positive accuracy the

reeked with the fumes of potassium plat-The film which he had taken from the wall showed, in clear, ghostly shadows, two skeletons, one seated with arms carpet near the doorpost with deep at- outstretched as if the bony hands were tention. Rising, he crept softly down resting on the keys of a piano, the other stairs to the hall door, opened it gently bending over the seated form, the bones of one large hand resting on the smaller

The smaller film, which had been coiled from off the high backed sofa, also bore two skeleton shadows. These were seated, and, alas for the professor's peace of mind, the bony arm of one was round the equally bony waist of the

As he gazed upon them his cardiac trouble became so grievous that his speech was staid. Not so his friend's. "Perfect, perfect!" exclaimed Blatant ecstatically. "These are the best radiographs I have seen produced on the new sensitive film. But, my dear Owen, which are the real lovers and which is drawing room of the professor's house

He looked up at his friend, his bleared eyes blinking behind his glasses. "Ah!" said Aristotle Owen, getting popular ditty was wafted out upon the his breath at last, with a deep sigh of perplexity. "Which? That is the ques-

of the encircling gloom shiver with tion. How can a man recognize his wife's bones?" Blatant stared at him. Slowly-very slowly-he began to realize the terrible perplexity and doubts which troubled

Then he turned his dull gaze upon the radiographs, and a movement flickshaped glass globe from beneath his ered on his lips which, in less learned And Professor Owen rose, left the cloak. Holding it carefully in his left and more frivolous man, might have room and retired to his study in a very hand, he manipulated some hidden ma- been mistaken for a smile. As soon as bad frame of mind. The cardiac acerbi- chinery with his right, and a strange he could control this curious muscular

if so, has she ever broken a leg?" "My wife bicycle!" repeated Arisever, sank into despending gentleness. "Not to my knowledge. And I am sure she has never broken any bones. But

"It is unfortunate she has not," said Blatant, "for even in the radiograph I could detect a fracture of the bone." "Stay!" cried Owen excitedly. "Jack Golightly broke his right leg near the knee while hunting last year. Look at

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Blatant examined the skeleton shadow closely, then shook his head, discour-

"The left knee is crossed over the right, and I cannot see the under bones distinctly enough to ascertain a frac-

"Look at the legs by the piano!" cried "Useless, my friend. The left leg is Owen again eagerly. in the same line of focus as the right. Again I cannot discriminate between the

separate bones. Aristotle buried his face in his hands and sat long in painful thought. At last he raised his head and cried like one de-"Her rings! Look at the left hands

of the female skeletons!" Blatant shook his head. "It is no good. Those male skeletons have completely frustrated your design. See, that one standing up has laid his man's voice. "I rather like the dark." big bones over the smaller ones, and the "Ah, but see what a ghostly light is two seated skeletons have their hands playing over the wall. I believe there is clasped. There is the appearance of a

He looked up and met his friend's troubled, anxious eyes with undisguised amusement in his own, and, trying hard to repress the laughter which shook him,

"It is no use this time, Aristotle. You must try again. The experiment was ingenious and interesting, but not convincing. You must insist on your wife wearing a metal anklet or cestus, or ditions will be as favorable or the re-

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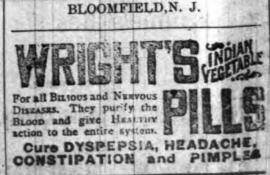
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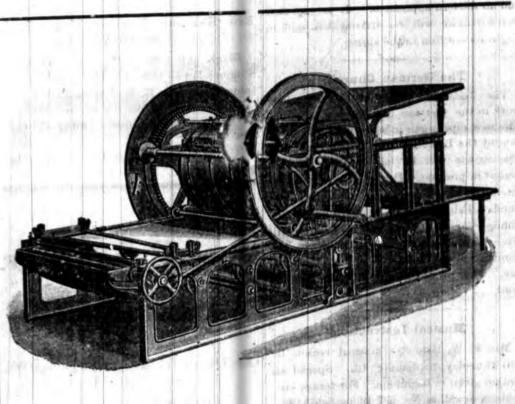
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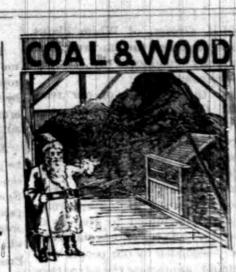
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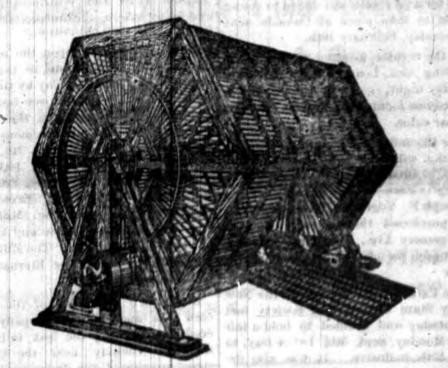
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SEYMAN EXPLAINED HIS OF THIS GLOBE

Pere la Chai oubts that the earth was XIV's confess. mass and that its mouns great tablelands and the and is laid out eas were the results of in nearly 150 settling of the surface tle paths. Bo veling to fit the ever mansolenms a t, let him see a world observant Jerseyman. simple," said one of t I haven't noticed that worlds being made just progress was any faster

and I can't say that I meh change in this old an to watch it. many globes, " declared 'not merely insensate ent what we know of the itical divisions of the ture worlds of the days very particle in them and dead, with blacksurfaces, and it requir the few moments which llions of years in the anet and seen it pass stage of its existence,

and desolate moon. he continued, "and I e history of our world ed his little audience to drew forth a chunk

light giving body to that

the globe of a dime, be placed a silver 10 cent boal. Then he lit the h the blowpipe directed the dime. Soon the gharlow and burn away about road hollow, and then first black and then pached a white heat ether until presently it ver seen such a tiall or

silver, you have missed est of sights. On the s a very thin skin of serves, like a womblowpipe still adding ne silver became as ow as mobile as quicktated by intense curits changed their dioved from point to out that the rest of k and disclose the

maty of quicksilver, n the glow of melted d glare of iron as it oundry or furnace, compares with the silver. Melted gold ts own, but not like light which comes electric light, but white, with a tinge and the swirling

ag the blowpipe from his inflated cheeks ral condition. The on the bench. Soon afing showed that a

cent like a pearl of

he spoke the crust, ooth and even, began tinuous lines across en in spots the whole er up and again all puckers and wrinkles was all over in half lobe was set enough of water to cool. " said the Jerseyclobe to his visitors magnifying glass. ices of the roughit is three or four er in proportion as of sea and land,

the mighty earth-

the quiet was no difficulty Here they ers with the mind's ment pon place whe on," says a Philafell amor n, "is serious busiman or woman. the merci sive and only use have to. There's fast, so the er, and a kind of victima a asse that most pro- one.-Parmspect. Whenever siding—that is, one we handle source of Cynthial dreds sometimes, country. They are

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